A
New Catch in Praiſe of the Reverend Biſhops.

A 3 Voc:

True *Engliſh men, Drinke a good health to the Mitre: Let our*

Church ever Floriſh; tho her Enemies ſpight her: May their

Cunning and Forces no longer prevaile, And their Malice,

as well as their Arguments, faile. Then remember the 7, which

Supported our Cauſe, as Stoute as our **Martyrs**,

and as Juſt as our **Law's**.